

Oh Wot a Life

Leo Sayer

...2 - 3 - 4

I wanna get back home
But the bar won't close
Till ten and thirty tonight
Oh boy, good God, wot a life
Some cat down there
Split his head wide open
And the doctor died of fright
Oh, wot a life
Every woman I see she says to me
"Get back to your wife"
Everyone I know got their little problems
Boy, I wanna see some life
The Fender got busted in the second set
And the pick-up's up the pike
And the Leslie sound goes round and round
And round and round

Oh boy, good God, wot a life
Get back in my car like a movie star
It's an Austin Healey Sprite, huh
Oh boy, wot a life
I think I'll go dig some weeds down at Mrs G's
Cut the cross-bar off her bike
Oh, wot a life
Every woman I see they say to me
"Now you know what I like"
Every woman I see they fix me up
Saying, "Get back to your wife"
Next number's called paranoia
It's the story of my life
And the gigs we do take me down and down
And down and down and down
Good God, wot a life

(solo)

Now the next number we do is called paranoia
It's the story of my life
Oh, grrrrr, wot a life
(Alright, may as well get out of here now...)